



# Little Red Robin Hood

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## Chapter 1 by R

(image credit: officialflygon.deviantart.com)

There is very little anyone knows about Robin Hood. Where did he come from? Was he a noble with a heart, or a peasant tired of being pushed around? How exactly did he gain such skill with a bow?

This is one thing that no one expected, save the merry band of followers living in the Sherwood forest:

Robin hood? Was a girl.

## Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



They also forgot the bit that he was actually a twelve year old girl, but you know, details, details.

See, this is the bit where people usually ask me the following: does that mean Maid Marian was actually a boy? And, dear reader, I am happy to report that she most certainly wasn't.

It all started at a prom crash. Did I mention Sherwood had proms?

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See, Little Red Robin Hood was simply as Rob at the time. She did her homework, she helped her fellow classmates cheat on all of Mr. Sheriff's tests. Okay, so maybe she had bit of a rebellious side. But

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it was his fault for not teaching them! If Principal John hadn't taken over the school, well, maybe they'd have better teachers. But he had cut all of their previous ones due to "budget balance" issues. Rob didn't know what that meant, but it all sounded like a whole lot of bull to her.

Anyway, the prom. She had been promised exclusive information if she managed to sneak in. An intriguing offer, one that evidently only needed a forged ticket and stilts to accomplish. Walking in the middle of the dance floor, which was ebbing with body heat and energy, Rob wondered what exactly she was supposed to be looking for.

And then, as if all of a sudden, there she was. The most beautiful girl in all of Sherwood.

John's niece.

### Chapter 3 by Shasta



Opals and emeralds were strung in her hair like snares, glinting in the light as she turned and swayed to the beat of the live music. Her dress was a pearlescent silver, not sparkly, but fitting to her beauty.

Rob reminded herself to breathe, to tear her eyes from her body. She whispered to myself my mission, *You want the info, not the girl.*

Rob smiled, her mission was done. She had gotten into the party, plenty of witnesses to document it.

She wasn't prepared for John's niece to come up and ask, "Care to dance, Rob?"

### Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

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Lady Marian plays a central role. Emphasis on Lady.

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